



MONDAY EVENING, NOV. 30.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD

(Including Postage)

PER MONTH \$1.00

PER YEAR \$10.00

Vol. 32 No. 11,059

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class matter.

6th BRANCH OFFICES:

WORLD TOWNSHIP OFFICE—1267 BROADWAY—

Between 31st and 32nd Sts., New York.

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GAR SQUARE.

The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.

WALL STREET'S LATEST SERMON.

And so it is true. Suspicion's sugges-

tions are confirmed and the confirmation

is of worse things than the intimations

were. The fall of Edward M. Field was

not a financial wreck alone. With it

came the blasting of an hitherto unassail-

able name; for a penalty it has carried the

unbalancing of a mind once acute. The

man whose misdoing ruined not only

himself but his partners, and whose

everywhere has now manifested itself to

every one who had placed confidence in

him, is to-day in an asylum for the insane.

The case plainly presented in bare facts

carries its own warning and its own

lesson. Both lesson and warning are old,

yet they never were borne in details

which should render them more impres-

sive than those of EDWARD M. FIELD'S

run. Madcap speculations, heavy losses,

threatened failure which would expose

everything, desperate and dishonest

clutches at any and every means by

which it seemed disaster might be staved

off or averted—these were elements

of the doom that on in the frightful

race, the strain of which finally caused

his brain to yield.

Business funds, church funds, trust

funds of every sort were swept away in

the struggle against fate. To-day it is

impossible to tell to a figure how deeply

the fallen man involved himself and his

firm. But it is known that not even the

immense fortune of CYRUS W. FIELD,

the father who so keenly feels the dis-

grace of his son, could make everything

square again.

The exposure of FIELD is one of Wall

street's greatest sensations, and the story

of it is one of the most powerful ser-

mons that ever came out of the affairs of

the street. It would be a work of

supererogation to enlarge upon it.

It is not surprising that Justice

KENNEDY's acts in the Onondaga County

election returns matter are directly op-

posed to opinions which he gave in Blin-

ghamton some time ago, where a city elec-

tion dispute came before him. "If this

Court," said he in the Blinghamton case,

"can command the inspectors how to

act in counting the ballots after they

have once acted, it arrogates to itself the

power to control the result of an election.

We find no authority for the exercise of

such power." If he couldn't find author-

ity then, where has he found it since?

The report of the Secretary of the In-

terior includes Supt. FORSTER's estimate

that to complete the census work will re-

quire a further appropriation of \$1,000,000.

A popular impression is that to properly

complete the work it would have to be

done all over, and that more money spent

on the basis of present accomplishments

would be added to appropriations already

thrown away.

"He entreated CAPRIVI to retract his

resignation in view of the new difficulties

that it would enable BISMARCK to lay be-

fore the Government." So the cable

says of the young Kaiser. Yet this em-

peror was so ready to do without the old

Iron Chancellor? And yet again BISMARCK

is so infirm, of old age, that he can-

not even attend the Reichstag daily.

It seems to be undisputed that Private

BARNETT, U. S. A., was boisterous in the

Mexican town of Nuevo Laredo. So his

arrest may have been justified. But as

for his maltreatment in his cell and for

the threat of too summary court-martial

proceedings—well, Mexico should be

firmly admonished to go not too rapidly

in the case.

Lady HENRY SOMERSET has been slum-

ming in New York. She is still of opinion

that London's Whitehall is a little

worse than anything we have on hand.

And we are glad to take her word for it.

Not a trace discovered of the 290 that

sailed on the ship Tahiti, from the Gil-

bert Islands, and the ship bottom side up

in the Pacific. Oh, the greediness of

these ocean depths!

"Says Dr. MALDON TAYLOR in his auto-

biography: "BLAINE is a well man."

And his tones as he will, the doctor's

voice may still split ears at Washington.

"The BLAINE house is declared to have

reached the Custom-House. There are

three who would be delighted to put a

prohibitive tariff on it.

As names are now being called it is

probable that the race for the Speaker-

ship is to be run in heats.

Detroit is scratching for a place among

the early birds. She, too, wants the

Democratic Convention.

There are the days when Zero is much

about.



It was at the New York entrance to the

bridge. It was raining, and he had been

waiting there for twenty minutes with an

umbrella. The police winked at each

other as they tumbled to the programme,

and half a dozen newsmen ceased yelling

to watch for the climax. By and by a

pretty girl came dancing downstairs from

the Brooklyn train, and she had no um-

brella. Here was the golden opportunity.

She was within ten feet of the street

when the man with the umbrella heaved

her off, raised it over her jaunty little hat,

and said:

"Ah—excuse me—I beg to offer, you

know?"

"Oh, certainly—many thanks!" she re-

plied, and taking the umbrella from his

hand she sailed away, down Park Row

and left him standing there, looking

after her with open mouth. Some of the

boys said something about getting left,

and after standing for awhile like one

struck dumb by news of a great misfor-

time, he slowly crossed over to the City

Hall side and disappeared from sight in

the midst of a fresh downpour.

M. Quad.

THE CLEANER.

An amusing case of blunder on the part

of the intelligent telegraph operator comes

to the cleaner's notice. A young married

replier, who was taken out of court by an

accident last week, telegraphed his wife that

he would not be home until 10 o'clock that

evening, signing his name "Will." When

he arrived home he found a heavy frost in his

hat, which he could not understand until his

wife demanded an explanation of this tele-

gram. "Will not be home until 10 o'clock,"

he declared. His declaration that it was all

the fault of the operator has so far proven un-

satisfactory.

A new face greets the guests of the Stur-

gesville House, and they step up to

register, and it is an uncommonly handsome

one, Charles H. Davis is its owner, and

this is the first Winter that he has remained

in New York since he has been in the hotel

business. Charley heretofore has passed the

Winter at Magnolia Springs, Fla. I fancy he

will not quit the Sturgesville this Winter.

Safety matches are erratic sort of things

on all accounts. It is said that Mark

Twain, thinking to play a joke on an Engli-

shman, offered him one of the matches with

the accompanying box. After vainly trying

to ignite the solution on his trousers, he drew

it across the window pane and secured the

desired light.

Another case in my own experience was

that of a dude at a summer resort who

promised a box of gloves to a young lady if

she could light the match without the box.

She promptly drew it across the wall and it

ignited instantly. Strange to say, it was the

only match in the box that could be lighted

by the same method. She got the gloves, though.

Teichgrin, the Russian chess-player, who

arrived on La Champanette yesterday, will be

a guest of the Manhattan Chess Club for a

few days prior to his departure for Havana,

where he is to play a match with Steinitz. I

am told that several members of the club are

anxious to compete with Teichgrin, and he

will probably accommodate them.

Condition of John L.'s Farewell.

[From the Boston Record.]

John L. Sullivan announces that his next

"positively last fight" will take place in Sep-

tember. Yes, if he is whipped.

The "V" Trick's Broadening Scope.

[From the Philadelphia Times.]

Its working certain results in football re-

calls that in connection with Indiana's block-

of five the "V" trick is apparently widening

its field.

Japan's Protected Earthquakes.

[From the Cleveland Press.]

Japan's home market for earthquakes seems

to be overstocked, and, judging by the de-

struction of life and property, the consumers

pay the tax.

The Moribund Appetite.

[From the Vancouver Freeman Democrat.]

The competition of the several cities for the

Republican National Convention shows that

the moribund love of Americans for a big fun-

eral is still untamed.

Salary as Peffer's Rush Money.

[From the Bradford Star.]

Since Peffer drew his first installment of

salary as Senator he has disappeared from

public view. When Peffer got his hand in the

United States Treasury his ambition was

satisfied; that was what he was after.

Is a Four a Doubtful Seer.

[From the Philadelphia Ledger.]

Mr. Balfour is reported to have declared

that "no matter what the future may be, it

will never bring home rule to Ireland."

"What, never?" Mr. Balfour should not set

up for a peer, but "act, not be the living pre-

dict."

That's Different.

[From Life.]

Merritt—Thought the old man would have

come down handsome. Wasn't your wife his

favorite daughter?

Peffer—She was before she married me.

Enough.

[From Brooklyn.]

Billy Billington (tenderly)—What would you

say if I were to propose to you?

Cochy Coddington—Gee, Billy!

Billy Billington—How many guesses may I

have?

Cochy Coddington—Only two.

Unreasonable.

[From Brooklyn.]

Judge—So you want a divorce simply be-

cause your wife won't speak to you when she

gets angry?

Mr. Grover—Yes, that's it.

Judge—Very well—This is positively the

most frivolous complaint I ever heard of. Do

you know when you're well off?

Counting Was a Brute.